

ALL'S WELL

Foreign Legion Soldier

Song by

GEORGE NELSON FISHER

New York and Boston



Music by

— NELLIE MILES —

ALL'S WELL!

Words by
GEO. NELSON FISHER

Music by
NELLIE MILES

Andante Moderato
"Dawning of the Day"

PIANO

Allegro
"The Reveille"

Andante Moderato

All's well the wea-ry sen-try cries, Ere it was passed a-long its way, The
O'er there in France he did his best, For coun-try love and Ten-nes-see, Calm-

sun had lit the eas-tern skies The throb-bing drums be-gan at the dawn-ing of the day.
ly he went to his long rest As bu-gle notes be-gan that morn-ing's rev-eil-le.

rit.

a tempo

Rous-ing from his fit-ful slum-bers A dy-ing sol-dier lad in Zou-aves blue, From his dream-ings of his
Let-ters of his sau-ey dar-ling, Came oft-en to him from o'er the main But the prom-ise in this

a tempo

loved one, Whose ten-der heart was leal and true; Clenched in his hand all soiled and frayed was a
 one brought Great longing to get home a - gain; Tho' well he knew ne'er more he'd see the -

rit. let-ter from his Dix-ie Belle, And he mut-tered as he kissed it, Nel- lie loves me, all is well.
a tempo sweet face of his Dix-ie Belle, And he sighed, smiled and died, Nel- lie loved him, all is well.
rit.

rit. *a tempo* *rit.*

CHORUS Once only
 Allegro

His all he gave, his life is sped He's rest-ing there in Pie - ar -

dy; Dream - less his sleep 'till time has fled When trumpets sound fin-al re - call and

Slow
 Rev-ail - le.

"Taps"

